

John Reeves to W. Frankener
5th Feb. 1800.

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Dear Frankener

What I said to you, about the fable of Mr. Miles, & Owen, I now put upon paper, & you are at liberty to make what use of it, you please. I never before heard of such a story, as that, of Owen making an affidavit of Miles impugning me about the publication of that infamous pamphlet agt. The Prince, and my advising the publication, on the part of Government, as a thing ^{that} would do good; I never heard such a story, nor is there a word of truth in it.

However, I am a little mortified, that such an imagination should be believed by any body; tho' it is not unlike some of the slanders, of which I have been made the object, since it has been thought worth while to say any thing about me; and, considering the number, and the length of the practice, I bear them better, than I used.

As to slandering the Prince, it is most contrary to my natural disposition, and to the way of thinking, I

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am used to, in public matters. if any opinion of my
partialities was to be formed from my supposed writings,
The King, & the Prince, as his successor, are the persons
in the Kingdom, that I might ^{be} supposed to look up to,
with more reverence, than most men; so that my senti-
ments, & disposition are equally against such a vile de-
sign.

I think you know enough of me, not readily to
believe, I would consent to be a tool to the Mi-
nisters. I think, I should not be much disposed to
become such, for a good purpose; I am sure, I should
not for a bad one. Indeed, I am out of the reach
of such overtures; for you know, I live at a distance
from them; am in no confidence with them; and, I
often think, they would be well content, if I were at the
bottom of the Sea.

I hope, therefore, your friend will no longer believe
me a Person, fit for any such employment, as the one
supposed.

After I am acquitted of this charge, there still

John Reeves to W. Faulkner
5th Feby 1800.

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remaining one, which I think a stain upon me; namely, that I am in any confidence with the said Mr. Miles; You know, what sort of knowledge I have of that gentleman. — Being at Frankfort in Aug^r. 89 I was accosted by this gentleman, who was then resident there with his family; he was very forward, to oblige me, and I saw him frequently; but I thought him so troublesome, that his civilities were lost upon me. I had never before seen, or heard of such a person, as Mr. Miles; when I returned to England, I was made acquainted with his character, and was prepared to avoid him, if ever he should ^{happen} to fall in my way. This happened, and we ^{soon} ceased to be speaking acquaintance. — In this state of things between us, it was, that in Nov 1792. he accosted me in the street; and, abt. a week afterwards, he again spoke to me, saying, he had been ~~long~~ buying my pamphlet, & had it in his pocket — "If you have, then read it" said I. we parted; & now ^{you} have all the intercourse between me, & Mr. M. from the year 1790. when he returned to England, & I saw him once, or twice,

before, we ceased to be speaking acquaintance. No doubt, was owing to this behaviour, on my part, that he acted, as he did, with respect to my pamphlet; for I know, it was he, who procured the printer's men to come to the Committee, and declare, I corrected the Press; it was he also, who put it into Hurst's head to take it up as he did, and begin the stir in the House of Commons.

I never saw Miles's pamphlet, till this occasion, when I was told, there was more libel in his publication; than could possibly be made out of mine. I thought it a poor performance, — all words, & rant, empty, of himself. I understand, it never had admirers, but was generally thought highly censurable.

As to the Ministers, I never can believe, they had any knowledge of Miles's intention; and I know, he has made himself so troublesome to them, that he is detested at Whitehall, & the last man to be trusted —

Owen happens now to be out of the Kingdom so they have chosen a good time, for beginning, or renewing this slander upon me.

Alas! how little these people know of the tenor of my life; what is my employment, and what are my habits, and propensities! But so it is — I shall

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pen to have been ^{once} started, and am fair game,
to have laid upon my head, as I escape, the scow, &
the curses of all, who mean to disturb themselves.
— well! — Mihi plaudo Epse domi, simulac — not
nummos, or any thing like it, but libros contemplor.
— When I get into my Arm Chair in Leith Street — I
forget these things, — and indeed am pretty well
forgotten, except by those, who give themselves the
trouble to remember for no good, like your friend.

Excuse the length of this, and believe
me, dear Faulkner,

yours ever truly, &c

John Reeves

To
W. Faulkner Esq^r
R R R

[Faint, illegible handwriting on aged paper]